A reading from the book of Job

Job answered and said:
Oh, would that my words were written down!
Would that they were inscribed in a record:
That with an iron chisel and with lead
they were cut in the rock forever!
As for me, I know that my vindicator lives,
and that he will at last stand forth upon the dust;
This will happen when my skin has been stripped off,
and from my flesh I will see God: I will see for myself,
my own eyes, not another's, will behold him:
my inmost being is consumed with longing.

The Word of the Lord

OLD TESTAMENT READING Job 19:1, 23-27